

SAY IRISH TENANTS HAVE WON THE FIGHT

**Joseph Devlin, Member of Parlia-
ment, Declares They Have Con-
quered Dual Conspiracy.**

ENUMERATES MANY TRIUMPHS

**Large Audience at the Odeon to
Observe Anniversary of Rob-
ert Emmet and Hear Con-
ditions in Native Land.**

The Honorable Joseph Devlin, Irish member of Parliament, was the central figure of an enthusiastic Irish-American gathering at the Robert Emmet anniversary, held under the auspices of the United Irish League at the Odeon last evening.

Besides the speeches, the committee in charge of the entertainment had arranged the following programme of music: Plain solo, "Medley of Irish Airs," Miss Mattie

Ward; vocal solo, "The Harp That Once
Through Tara's Halls," Miss Marcell
Barry; vocal solo, "The Holy City," John
J. Rohan; vocal solo, "Believe Me, If A
Those Endearing Young Charms," Miss
Ella Readey; vocal solo, "My Wild Irish
Rose," R. A. Bacon.

On the stage group about the speaker
were Raymond E. Y. Nugent

were the Very Reverend R. C. McGee, rector of Kenrick Seminary; the Honorable John P. Mitchell of New York, John P. Leahy, Joseph McDonald, Thomas J. Rice and the Reverend Fathers Taylor, Feeley, Morriss, O'Connor, Huber, O'Leary and Shea.

Joseph McDonald, chairman of the arrangements committee, introduced the Reverend Father Nugent as chairman of the meeting. He quickly put the audience in

cheerful mood by recounting some amusing personal experiences that happened during his recent tour through the Emerald Isle. Before introducing Mr. Devlin, the chairman paid a touching tribute to the memory of the one in whose honor the entertainment was given.

MR. DEVLIN MAKES AN INTERESTING SPEECH.

As Mr. Devlin stepped to the speaker's desk the young Irish member was greeted with a whirlwind of applause that lasted several minutes. Mr. Devlin, though small in stature, has a very commanding

presence and a powerful voice. His speech was purely rhetorical in its composition and freighted with well-sustained climaxes, it said:

At a gathering of this sort it would be idle for me to refer to that brief but glorious career born in luxury, inspired by glorious enthusiasm, a young life full of promise—this was Robert Emmet who offered up his life that Ireland might be free. He consecrated his life to the service of his race, and his death instead of diminishing his fame, only increased it.

strove; as the English believed it would, it passionate love for liberty that burned in Iris' heart, has only kindled the fires of patriotism to burn more brightly in the years that have come and gone since then; his memory will ever live; it will be to us a sacred inheritance, and we can say of him: "He is Freedom's now and name's, one of the few immortal names that were not born to die."

I would imagine that the English Minister, who governs Ireland, with a sway as absolute as the Czar governs Russia or as the Sultan governs Turkey, declared that there could be no further land legislation for Ireland and that the only way in which this great land problem could be solved would be by the two great contending parties—the landlords and the tenants—fighting the battle out between them; that was a grim attitude for the responsible British Minister.

Ireland to take up, and the landlords, taking their inspiration from him, organized themselves into a national organization, they subscribed \$200,000, and ordered that there might be financial equilibrium for the work of destroying the United Irish League, the organization established to protect and safeguard the interests of the Irish tenants, and the United Irish League, a combination of the wealthy combination, ready to fight the poor tenants of the country, impoverished as many of them had been this impartial Minister.

Mr. Wyndham suspended the habeas corpus, he destroyed trial by jury; he suspended the constitutional law; he appointed wretched removable Magistrates to take the place of the ordinary legal tribunals of courts of justice; he muzzled the press; by his orders public meetings were

Broken up by armed policemen, Irish members were dragged before these prostituted courts of justice and imprisoned from two to six months, not as political prisoners, but as ordinary felons; they were compelled in these English jails in Ireland to wear the prison clothes, eat the prison fare, undergo the prison routine and associate with the vilest criminals in the country. Indeed, so cruel were the indignities heaped upon some of the responsible men of the country

try at Mr. Flannagan, chairman of the Char-
ter County Council and Chief Magistrate, was
tortured in prison under this infamous coercion
act that he was driven to a lunatic asylum.
From then until now, with a courage unsur-
passed and a determination unexcelled, with
fidelity to the principles of law and liberty, the
Irish tenants displayed a spirit of resistance
that can be truly called magnificent.

The results of this office have, history of Ireland has repeated itself. After a strong, a bitter and courageous fight the Irish farmers have conquered the dual conspiracy of landlord and British; the coercion act has been withdrawn, members of Parliament have been set free, the Constitution has again to be reinstated and the Irish have been triumphant to a degree that has been certainly marvelous. Mr. Wyndham, the Chief Secretary of Ireland, who, twelve months ago

stated that a land legislation could be passed has thrown down his arms, and he is to-day preparing a great land measure of reform for Ireland which will exterminate the exterminators and will transfer the whole of Ireland from the landlord class to the tillers of the soil.

JOHN P. MITCHELL ON IRELAND'S PROGRESS.

After touching on the duties of Irishmen

In America, John P. Mitchell said:

This brings me to the recollection of a Spanish media effort on the part of a limited class of Anglomaniacs, noticeable here a short time ago, to create a public enthusiasm in this country for what is called an Anglo-Saxon alliance meaning thereby an offensive and defensive alliance between this nation and Great Britain. An Anglo-Saxon alliance? An impossibility—

denies the term; it is an insult to you and to me, an insult to our whole cosmopolitan population. I thank God that this nation is not Anglo-Saxon—no, neither in its blood nor in its sympathies. There is no love here wasted upon England, and as for England, let those who prate of Anglo-American brotherhood look back three short weeks to Venezuela, and see how faithful an enemy, and false a friend England was.

I believe, alliance aside, that there is one nation with which the English people will never go to war, and that because of no love, no trust, no brotherhood between the two; but because of the wholesale fear which England feels, and that nation is the United States. I believe that there is no demand, short of suicide, no extreme which this people might take upon

not be granted, rather than to commit actual suicide by making of this nation an open enemy. I think that the American people are quick to sympathize with the oppressed; three years ago, when England was perpetrating her latest outrage in South Africa, when she was repeating her history and crushing out of existence a free people, there arose from the mass of the American people a loud and heartfelt cry of sympathy.

German Orphans' Society Meets.
The St. Louis German Protestant Orphans' Aid Society at its regular monthly meeting last night adopted a resolution of condolence on the death of Franz H. Hackenbusch, superintendent of the orphanage.

protest, late superintendent of the German
 Protestant Orphans' Home. The following
 named men were unanimously elected to
 membership: F. Holke, H. A. Schmidt,
 George Placke, E. G. Quade, Henry Rohr-
 back, the Reverend Doctor G. H. Striking
 and O. A. Borden. Ernst W. Moeller pre-
 sided.

Every mother feels a great dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming

to all, but the suffering and its anticipation one of misery. which relieves women of the great fear which is dreaded as woman's, but all the danger is avoided

...dy are no longer despondent or
...ther distressing conditions are
...for the coming event, and the
...critical
...ther's

**MOTHER'S
Friend**

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